

MORNING APPEAL.

SUNDAY.....FEBRUARY 16, 1879

THE PEOPLE AND THE RAILROADS.

Says the *Silver State* of Friday: "The people of Nevada seem to be thoroughly aroused on the railroad question. Meetings have been held in Virginia City and Eureka, both of which towns are situated on roads wholly within the State, and therefore, according to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, subject, beyond all doubt or dispute, to State legislation; and a bill drafted by able lawyers, which is expected to relieve the people from the grasp of the corporations, and at the same time allow them rates for fares and freights which will insure them good interest on the money invested. The people of those towns have also taken the Central Pacific Railroad in hand, and procured the services of lawyers to draft a bill which will meet the requirements of that road and insure to its patrons lower rates than they have been accorded by the owners of that road. In Storey County petitions are being circulated which represent to the Legislature that the citizens of this State have been, and are now, oppressed beyond endurance by the exorbitant exactions and unjust discriminations of the several railroads in the State; and as petitions to them for fair dealing and reasonable charges are utterly unheeded, respectfully but earnestly asking the Legislature to give the people that relief which can only be obtained through legislation. In Eureka the people are thoroughly aroused on the railroad question, as in Virginia City, and mass meetings are being held, and resolutions on the subject adopted. Senator Doolin from that county, who is reported as having said before the Railroad Committee of the Legislature, that his constituents had no grounds for complaint against the Eureka and Palisade Railroad, and that the meetings held did not represent the sentiments of a majority of the taxpayers, has been denounced in unmeasured terms, and he is now set down as a tool of the corporation to which, in all probability, he owes his election. It is useless for the railroad companies or their Senators Doolin, of whom, as might reasonably be expected, there are a few, and perhaps many, in the Senate and Assembly, to attempt by sophistry to disprove the fact that the people are in sober and earnest in their demands for a reasonable reduction of fares and freights, and the passage of a bill which will insure that reduction on railroads in Nevada. That much, at least, the people demand of their representatives in the Legislature, each and all of whom were individually and collectively pledged by the platforms on which they were elected to that end. Those who, like Doolin, now prove recreant and have the brazen impudence to assert in the Legislature or before a committee of that body that the people have no grounds for complaint, should be requested by their constituents to resign the trust in them reposed, and be publicly proclaimed as pledge breakers, unworthy the confidence or respect of honorable men."

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN THE CALIFORNIA MINE.

The *Virginia Chronicle* of last evening relates the following: This morning about 10 o'clock Henry Shellenburgh and Benjamin Davis were instantly killed by a blast that made the connection between the 2000 drift of the Ophir and the 2150 drift of the California. It appears that for some days past the forces of the two drifts have been in such close proximity to each other that the sound of the drilling could be heard from one to the other. Yesterday Mr. Mackey gave orders to establish a system of signals, to be given before each blast was fired as a connection might be driven through at any time. It was accordingly agreed that a succession of quick taps with a hammer on the rock would be the signal that blasting operations were to begin, and a number of slow taps would indicate the number of cartridges fired. About 9 o'clock the signals came from the Ophir, warning the California men that a blast of seven shots was about to be put in. Soon afterward the California men retired, and waited until nearly 10 o'clock when seven shots were heard apparently from the Ophir side. Davis and Shellenburgh went into the drift immediately, and as they reached the fuse the blast from the Ophir blew a mass of rock into their faces. The California drift was a little the lower of the two, and the bottom of the Ophir drift was about the middle of the California drift. The blast made a hole about two feet square. The rock struck the men in the breast, and must have killed them instantly. It appears that there was a blast of seven shots fired in some other part the mine just before the blast was fired in the Ophir. The two men mistook the locality of the blast, and thinking that the Ophir blast had been fired, walked directly in the face of death. Shellenburgh was about forty-six years of age, and lived on J street, in this city, and Davis was about thirty, and lived near the Homestead House, in Gold Hill. Both men were married. The inquest will be held to-night.

JOE POTTER'S DEATH.—The verdict of the Coroner's jury in the case of the Potter suicide at Bodie, according to a report of the same in the *Standard* of Wednesday is as follows:

We, the undersigned jurors impaneled to inquire into the cause of the death of Joseph T. Potter, do find that his name was Joseph T. Potter, aged about 38 years, a native of Fenton, Michigan, and that he came to his death in Bodie, Mono county, California, on Monday, February 10, 1879, between the hours of eight and nine o'clock p. m., by a dose of morphine administered by himself for the purpose of alleviating pain.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BATTLE MOUNTAIN, February 13.

EDITOR APPEAL: A party of travellers who were examining the tablet erected in St. Paul's in memory of Sir Christopher Wren and were puzzled over the Latin inscription, "Si quæris monumentum circumspice," asked a Cockney, who was standing by, if he knew the translation. "Of course," said the man; "that ere bit o' Latin says 'if ye are looking for his monument, sir, come an' spy see'; meaning as 'ow this eer building was his monument.'" "What's the meaning of Mardi Gras?" asked a gentleman holding a prominent clerical position of a distinguished editor whom you know in our hearing on last Shrove Tuesday. "Why," said scissors, "it's some d-d French holiday or other. I never could keep the run of such things and never troubled my brain about them." "I thought it was some saint," said the querist. "No, it's not a saint, it's only one of their holidays," and the conversation turned on something else. Editors, you see, are supposed to be walking encyclopedias, and therein people are now and then fooled. They are fallible as other men are, and sometimes not much smarter.

There is no connection, but it may be useful to Eastern journalists to furnish them the following when they get on their philanthropic hobby on the Chinese question: We had a neighbor once in Ireland named Gaffney, who was packed as full of scripture as Jack Arthur's dog who swallowed a whole bible. Jack used to swear that his "Collie" had more scripture in him than any man in the parish. Gaffney, who had been reading the prophecy of Amos—I think it is in Amos the passage occurs—came in one evening with a radiant glow on his face and remarked with perfect confidence: "I hae aften thought o' whar the Almighty first had his bein' an' I hae just satisfied mesel'; and producing his bible he read with triumph: "And God came from Teman and the Holy one from Mount Paran."—(I'm quoting from memory, and may not be correct.) "Now," said Gaffney, "if that disna mean that he was born in China, I want to know what it does mean; for I tak it that the word Teman can mean naughting else but China!" and he went away satisfied that he had made a grand discovery. I remember once a piece of "annual" poetry by Henry B. Hirst—Endymion Hirst we used to call him—in which he embodies Shakspeare's lines, from *Twelfth Night*:

"O, it came o'er my like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour."

One line of his plagiaristic travestie ran: "A thought my senses creeps a delicate smile." Elegant, isn't it? and yet that man actually got up for a poet, and published several volumes, among the rest an *Endymion* which I have seen rated above Keats'.

Apocryph of Hirst, he and Thomas Dunn English had once a long controversy over what they were pleased to call a poem, as to which stole the other's thunder. Hirst's began, and we can only recall the first line:

"Morn on the silent landscape, nature woke."

While Dunn's, which was a humorous piece of descriptive rhyme, began,

"Morn in the silent workshop, Peter woke,
Trembling with awe to think of credit broke."

The rhythm and the wording of both were so nearly the same that one must have been a parody on the other, and yet they both stoutly claimed the distinct originality of each, and asseverated, as men of honor, that each had been written without having seen the other composition. It is unsettled to-day, and, like the authorship of Junius' letters, Nothing to Wear and Beautiful Snow, must always remain so, for poor "Endymion" died in the almshouse, and if Dr. English is alive he has probably forgotten that passage of forty years ago, as he was not a young man, even then. We crossed the Atlantic a few years ago in company with two young school teachers from Illinois who were going abroad for a vacation. They were enthusiastic journalists, and noted down everything. We remember having furnished them some authentic stories of Ireland. At Lime street station, Liverpool, I saw a rollicking young Irishman who was also a fellow passenger, bid them good bye. He joined me a few minutes later in the hotel and then he remarked that he had just seen his American friends off, "And be the big pipper," he remarked, "they're quare ones. What do you think I saw wan of them write?" We didn't know. "Well, bad luck to the lie I'm tellin' ye, but as we passed Tuscar, I was looking out at the chart-room window, and me brave boy was busy wid his journal, an' I could see every word, for he was sittin' just below me. It wasn't dacent of me, mebbe, but bad luck to me if I ould help it. Well, sur, he was describin' the scenery, you see, an' this was the way he did it: 'This coast is very wild and savage looking. The rocks rise right up from the sea, and are of a very peculiar kind of architecture.' That last sentence knocked me clane over, an' begorra I had to yell, and mebbe the description is not finished yet." Coming home from the same tour we met a gentleman from Troy, New York, who had been abroad for a year, and who assured us he had seen all the sights; among others the tomb of Benedict Arnold in Westminster Abbey. We tried to correct him, but he asseverated that he was right as his father remembered the day he was captured at Tarrytown and had been present at his execution. We gave it up. Now, who in the world does all this jumble of nonsense concern? You re-

member old John Bunyan's apology for his Progress, "that it just dribbled from his pen." This letter reminds us of it, for it has dribbled from our Faber just as it pleased, and is a fearful jumble of nothing.

I will have more time next week, and till that time you must be patient. Yours,
BLUCHER.

MR. SMALLIMIT.

Mr. Arthur McEwen is writing some splendid letters to the *Virginia Evening Chronicle*. In last evening's issue of that paper this very racy writer presents us with the following sketch: "Mr. Smallimit, being triumphantly elected by the free and independent voters of the Great East, came to Carson at the beginning of January, and who so loud as he in his boasts of what he would do to the bloated monopolies! He was elected by the people, sir, was one of the people by —, and no cursed railroad company could come fooling around him with their sack. The people were being robbed, Mr. Smallimit cried, and the railroads were sucking the blood of the country. If he went back on his pledges and failed to help through a law reducing fares and freights, he hoped, in a tone which the town could hear, that his people would hang him when he returned to Flumetown. Mr. Smallimit has been here just six weeks. I met him this morning. His air is thoughtful and weighty, as becomes a public man. "There is a good deal of loose talk about this railroad question," he said, in the judicial manner which he has recently acquired. "We want to do the right thing, of course, but we don't want to be hasty. Now, I'm in favor of any just measure. The question is, sir, what is a just measure? Let us know where we stand. We should be careful not to cripple the railroads in our zeal to correct them. They are a blessing to the community, sir, and should be fostered and encouraged to extend their lines. As for this senseless howling on the part of the press—these absurd and abusive insinuations that I've been captured by the V. & T., why they don't bother me, bless you. Out our way the people don't complain about our little local road—at least none of the taxpayers do. How will I vote! Hum! Well, I'll follow the best of my judgment and regard the best interests of the whole State, and not part of it."

Then Mr. Smallimit walked jauntily off, twirling his new cane.

"Hullo," I said to a mutual acquaintance who had overheard the conversation, "what's the matter with Smallimit? He was rabidly anti-railroad last week."

"Smallimit?" replied the mutual acquaintance. "Why, he's changed his mind, that's all. It is also an odd coincidence that he has been with Charley Wallace a good deal lately. He's made a winning at faro, too, I think, for he seems to have a good deal more money about his clothes than he's accustomed to have. I tell you this railroad question looks different to a man when he comes to study it closely—especially if he happens to have a voice that will count on a fares and freights bill. I see, by the way, that Smallimit has been foolish enough to say rather publicly that his local road gives perfect satisfaction out his way, and the home papers are showing him up as a George Washington with the seams on the outside. If you know any poor and deserving legislator who would like to make about \$250 let me know, will you?"

THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE AT BODIE.

The *Bodie Standard* explains the nature of the engineers' strike as follows:

The subject has been under discussion for some time among engineers and in the Mechanics Union, of which most of the engineers in the corps are members, of a reduction of the hours of labor and a raise in the compensation. Except in the case of two or three mines—those being the Standard, Red Cloud and perhaps one or two or three others—the engineers have worked twelve hour shifts for \$4 50. In the mines excepted they have been working eight hour shifts at the same price. It is claimed by the engineers and miners that twelve hour shifts are too long, and that it is dangerous to the lives of the men who are hoisted up and down the shaft by engineers exhausted from working long hours. It is further claimed by them that \$5 is no more than fair compensation for skilled work of the kind which engineers are called on to perform. On the part of the mining companies it is stated by the superintendents generally that a large majority of the property of the district are prospecting mines, and as yet are not paying, and that the utmost economy must be preserved; that the engines are mostly donkey engines, which do not require any particular skill in working, and that not a few of the engineers are simply "runners," and have never served any apprenticeship in learning their trade.

MUCH LIKE BODIE.—A correspondent in Leadville, Colorado, writing to an Eastern paper a description of that place furnishes a very fair picture of Bodie. He says: "We are in a curious climate. To-day, while the sun shines so brightly as to scald the person standing long in one position the white snow is as dry and crisp as at midnight. The moment the sun goes behind the mountains the air is intensely cold and keen. People keep flocking into this camp (about two miles from Leadville) as freely as ever, and I think the opening spring will bring them in by thousands. What they will do I can not tell or even guess, for hundreds now have nothing to do. In the spring, however, those now here will be scattering into the mountains exploring, and the new crowd will take their places."

A SUNDAY SCHOOL PUN.—Cornet playing in church, according to the *Philadelphia Chronicle*, is worshipping the Lord in a horn.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

St. Louis, February 14.—James Beck, baggage-master of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad, between here and Columbus, Kentucky, was arrested this morning on a charge of robbing the mail. He was taken to the postoffice, where, on production of proof, he made a full confession. He was then taken before Judge Treat, of the United States District Court, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, the entire business being accomplished within four hours. The amount taken is from \$10,000 to \$20,000.

Ottawa, February 15.—The Governor-General and Princess Louise held a drawing-room reception last evening. It was the most brilliant affair of the kind ever seen here. Four hundred ladies and gentlemen were present. Her Royal Highness wore mourning and His Excellency a first rank Windsor uniform.

London, February 15.—A dispatch from Rome says cordial letters have been exchanged between the Pope and German Emperor. Concessions are made on both sides. The Cardinals oppose the Pope's acceptance of the civil list. His Holiness decides, nevertheless, that the ecclesiastics must obey the laws.

New York, February 15.—Under the recent decision of the Supreme Court against polygamy a formidable movement has begun against the Oneida Community in this State. Bishop Huntington, of the Episcopal Church, is the originator. A conference of the leading clergymen of different denominations was held at Syracuse yesterday. A committee was appointed to examine and report a practical method of proceeding against the Community, which numbers five hundred persons and owns several million dollars' worth of property.

London, February 14.—In the House of Lords to-night the Duke of Richmond, Lord President of the Privy Council, stated that England had asked permission of Russia to send physicians to investigate the plague. The Privy Council had, he said, ample powers to enforce quarantine at a minute's notice, but he did not believe England endangered.

DEATH OF A GIANT.—Of the death of Michel Vincent, the giant; the *Pacific Life* says:

The celebrated athlete, known as *l'homme de fer*, or the iron man, died in this city on the 9th inst., of internal erysipelas. He was born in 1834 at Lyons, France, and was consequently in the 45th year of his age. Previous to his leaving his native country, he wrestled with all comers without meeting his equal. He was noted for his extraordinary strength, one of his feats being the raising and shouldering a weight of 800 pounds, which has never been done by any other known person, although upwards of 1,200 has been raised from the floor without harness, and double that with it. He came to this State in 1870, in company with Monsieur Perrier, with whom he gave exhibitions in wrestling, etc. In his later years he became quite dissipated, often drinking to excess, thereby bringing on the disease which ultimately caused his death. Like the majority of his class, he was generous to a fault, giving his money to the first comer, and, as a consequence, dying poor.

WELL SAID.—Says the *Reno Gazette* of Friday evening:

The V. & T. R. R. had promised that when the time came they would make such a showing as to leave no more to say on the subject. There is a great effort being made to make the overland road the scapegoat and let local roads off light, whereas, it is well known that only Congress can have any effect on the big road, and the implication is that a majority wants cheap glory with their constituents without cinching the roads. It will be very hard, however, to hoodwink a people so thoroughly aroused as ours, and we warn the faltering members that they may expect to be held to a strict account.

MISS LIZZIE WOODSIDES, FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER.

Proctor Street,
Four blocks East of the Savings Bank,
Carson City, Nevada.

227 Will work out by the day when required. feb15

SITUATION WANTED.

AN EXPERIENCED LADY WISHES A situation as Housekeeper, or to do chamber work in a hotel or lodging house, or to do first class cooking in a private boarding house. No objections to going to the country. Apply at No. 22, Carson Exchange. February 11th, 1879. 3

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET.

A NICE, WELL FURNISHED ROOM in a desirable part of town, can be rented on reasonable terms by a permanent lodger. Apply at this office. February 13, 1879.

CARSON CITY SAVINGS BANK

BANKERS, BROKERS AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

CARSON CITY, - - - NEVADA.

MINING STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

Liberal Margins allowed on Approved Stocks. San Francisco Correspondent. Latham & King Carson September 1, 1877.

DR. F. J. WHITE,
Office: On King street, at rear of Willis Drugstore.

Residence at the Arlington House, Room No. 5. Calls promptly attended, night or day Carson, September 10, 1878.

GRAND INVITATION

MASQUERADE PARTY, TO BE GIVEN

Company "F," Carson Guard,

At Their Armory,
(THEATER HALL),

FRIDAY EVEN'G, FEB. 21, 1879.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
Lieut. A. M. Starling, Sergeant W. L. Taylor,
Sergeant E. H. Oliver, Sergeant S. J. Hodgkinson,
Corporal A. J. Mills.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE:
Captain A. Moger, Lieut. A. M. Starling,
Private H. G. Parker, Private C. E. Laughlin,
Private S. C. Noville.

MUSIC BY VARNEY'S FULL BAND.

MADAME JAHN, of the firm of Jahn & Foster, of San Francisco, will be here on the 10th inst., with an elegant assortment of costumes, which she will furnish at reasonable rates.

TICKETS.....\$2.00
(Admitting Gentlemen and Ladies.)
Pronounce of S. J. Hodgkinson, at the Pioneer Saloon, and of A. A. Borges, at his Barber shop, on King street.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Great Reduction in Prices, owing to the decline in the Eastern Market.

E. B. RAIL,

OPPOSITE CAPITOL BUILDING, CARSON.

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealer in

HARDWARE,

Iron, Powder, Axes, Anvils.	Steel, Shot, Saws, Vices.	Coal, Fuses, Capes, Bellevue.	Ropes, Wedges, Hinges, Lace Leather.
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GLASS AND CROCKERY WARE,

Bar Fixtures, China Sets,
Lamps, Chandeliers,
Mirrors, Lanterns,
Etc. Etc. Etc.

Agricultural Implements,

Plows, Reapers,	Harrows, Mowers, Cultivators, Etc., Etc.,	Gang Plows, Whisk Bakes
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Paints, Oils & Brushes,

Coal Oil, Paint Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, White Lead,
Rubber Paint, Chemical Paint, Lead Oil,
Macline, Castor, Neats Foot Oil,
Alcohol, Etc., Etc.,

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE.

Medallion and Laurel Ranges,
Buck's and other Brands of Stoves

Pumps, Hose and Pipe, Doors, Windows,
Blinds and Glass Work, and Wall
Ware, Bird Cages, Pstels,
Guns, Carriages, Water,
Gas and Lead Pipe.

House Furnishing Goods.

Brass and Steam Goods.

Practical Plumbers and Tinsmen to do roofing and man
ufacturing of all kinds Tin and Iron Ware

Call and Get Prices—Cheap for Cash.

an20m E. B. RAIL

NOTICE TO LIENHOLDERS.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Second Judicial District of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Ormsby.
Oliver Lemay and E. R. Smith, copartners, trading as The Verdi Plating Mill Company, plaintiffs, vs. Frank Cook and J. H. Miller, copartners, trading as Cook & Miller, and Carson Opera House Association, a corporation, defendants.

Notice is hereby given that the above-named plaintiffs have commenced an action in said Court against the defendants above-named to foreclose a mechanic's lien held and owned by plaintiffs against defendants and the following described property, situated in Carson City, Ormsby County, State of Nevada, to-wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of Spear and Carson streets, running thence south, with the east line of said Carson street, forty-nine (49) feet; thence easterly, at right angles, one hundred and twenty (120) feet; thence, at right angles, westerly forty-nine (49) feet, to the south line of Spear street; thence, at right angles, westerly with Spear street, one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the place of beginning; being in Block Forty-two (42) of Mosser's subdivision of Carson City. Said lien is held and claimed under and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of Nevada, approved March 2, 1875, entitled, "An Act to secure liens to mechanics and others, and to repeal all other Acts in relation thereto." All persons claiming liens on said premises under said Act are hereby notified to be and appear before said District Court, at the Court-room thereof in said Carson City, on SATURDAY, THE 8th DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to exhibit the proof of their said liens. All liens not so exhibited shall be deemed to be waived in favor of those which are so exhibited.
LEWIS & DEAL, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.
February 14th, 1879. 3w2w

IN THE SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Ormsby.—G. W. Mathews vs. His Creditors: Notice to creditors of insolvent.—Pursuant to an order of the Hon. Samuel D. King, Judge of the said District Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of the said insolvent, G. W. Mathews, to be and appear before the said Judge, at Chambers, on the 15th day of March, 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, and in the meantime all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.
Witness my hand and the Seal of said Court this 11th day of February, A. D. 1879.
J. H. MARSHALL, Clerk. feb12d